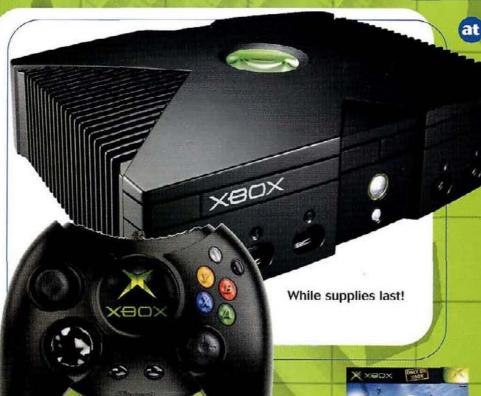


You've never played like this before! 5770



We have all the Xbox Games & Accessories you'll ever need!



Memory Card





DVD Remote Kit

Microsoft'

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February 2002

NUMBER 414



THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

| FEBRUARY | | | | | | |
|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| | | | | | 1 | 2 |
| 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | | |

Feb. 4, 1922 School yard bully Humpy Logan coins the term "purple-nurple."

Fab. 12, 1990 Osama Bin Laden returns CIA birthday gift of cordless electric shaver to Sharper mage. Leaves with air purifier.

Feb. 16, 1953 World's tallest man divorces world's shortest woman. Cites "irreconcilable differences."

eb. 21, 1642

n stunning prophesy, Nostradamus predicts that "MAD will stop running stupid calendar gags in issue #414, ebruary, 2002."

Feb. 26, 2002 .ast calendar gag appears in MAD. Staff visibly shaken by accuracy of Nostradamus prediction.

> FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

N

| LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT: Random Samplings of Reader Mail |
|---|
| DON'T DO THE CRIME IF YOU CAN'T DO THE PRIME TIME DEPARTMENT: "America's Most Wanton" (A MAD TV Satire) |
| GETTING A BREAK-UP CALL DEPARTMENT: Some Less-Than-Subtle Indications That Your Fairy Tale Romance Isn't Going to Have a Happy Ending |
| DISC-CLAIMERS DEPARTMENT: Even Yet Still Further More Badly-Needed Warning Labels for Today's Hottest CDs |
| TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT: A Toll of Two Cities |
| YOUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION DEPARTMENT: When Other Teen Idols Jump on the Young Adult Novel Bandwagon18 |
| ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT: Monroe andThe Youth Job Expo |
| BROOM WITH A VIEW DEPARTMENT: Harry Potter: Missing Dialogue They Won't Even Include on the Special Nine-Hour Collector's Edition Commemorative DVD |
| JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT: Spy Vs. Spy |
| BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT: The Lighter Side Of |
| TITLE WAVE DEPARTMENT: 9001: The Year in Film |
| GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT: MAD'S Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds |
| SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT: |

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MAD Explores When to Take

PROSE AND CON JOBS DEPARTMENT:

New Sales Pitches for Old Technology......42 THE LAND OF MAKE ME HEAVE DEPARTMENT:

SCHMUCKYVILLE DEPARTMENT:

BOY MEETS HURL DEPARTMENT:

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

by Sergio Aragonés

"Drawn Out Dramas"Various Places Around the Magazine

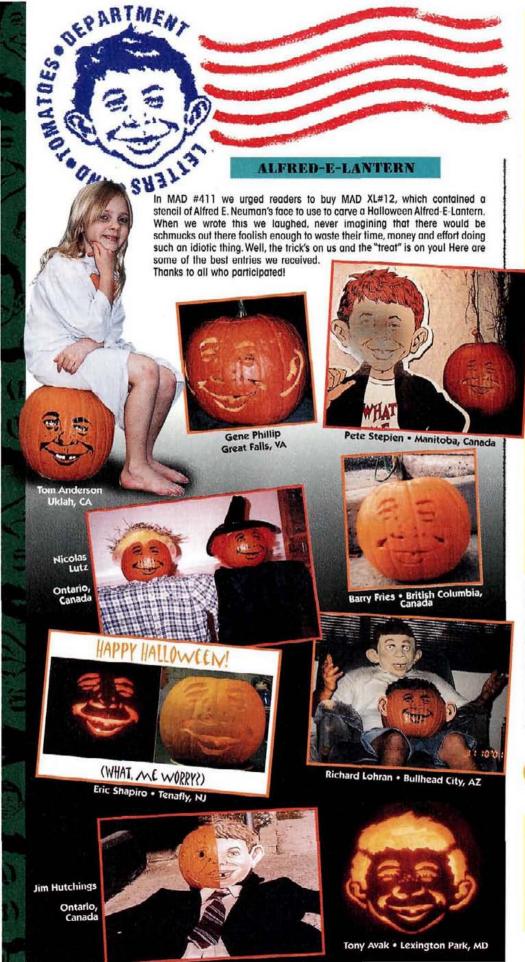
"Those who don't learn from history are doomed to repeat it. And the same is true for all your other classes!"











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Jenette Kahn president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz

executive vice president & publisher

Nick Meglin & John Ficarra editors

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And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

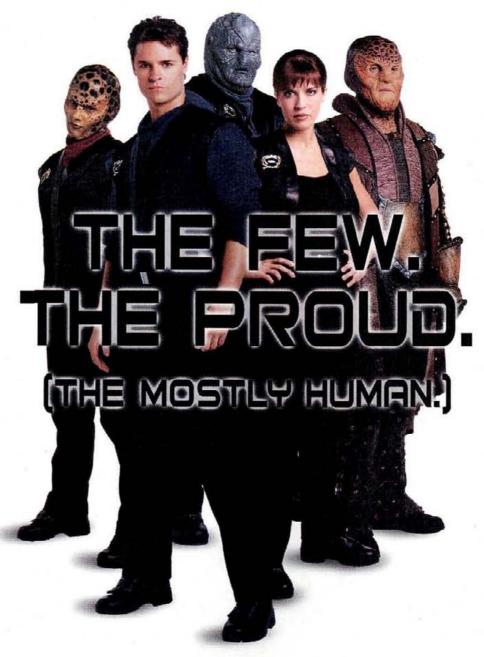


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MAD (ISSN 0.024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway. New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional malign officers. Subscription is U.S.A.; 12 issues 262.00 or 24 issues 600.00 or 24 issues 562.00 or 36 issues 560.00 or 24 issues 560.00 or 36 issues 580.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Conaday); 12 issues 783.00 or 24 issues 570.00 or 36 issues 578.00. (Conadian price has 687 fox included.) Entire contents © copyright 2001 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Atlow 10 weeks for along to duddress to become effective, and include mailting tubed when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER, send address change to MAD. P.O. 8xx 52436 Boulder, Col. 80322 2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and requised all manuscripts to accompanional by a stamped self-coddressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fliction and semi-faction are facilities. A similarity without satirit purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Finded in U.S.A.



LEGEND OF THE RANGERS



SATURDAY, JAN. 19TH AT 9P/8C ON S











FUNNY PAGES?

As further proof that even the best cartoonists run out of ideas every now and then and resort to sending newspapers anything, we offer up this recent episode of Flight Deck by Peter Waldner, which featured MAD's own gap-toothed idiot, the What, Me Worry? kid himself, Alfred E. Neuman. What's next? The Black and White Spies in Hagar The Horrible?



THE ANSWER MAD

We have brought back our much-beloved feature where we take actual letters written to other actual magazines and we answer them. This month's missive is from the December, 2001 issue of *Cosmopolitan*.



I read the article "How To Make Scent Your Secret Weapon" (October), and I kld you not, your advice worked! The article told me to use a lavender aroma to bag the guy I wanted. The next day at mork, I passed by him, and he asked "What Is that smell?" So I asked him why, not knowing if he liked it or not. He then said, "That's kind of erotic. I like it." I'm going on a date with him this weekend. So thank you Comments.

Y - What's that smell? That's a question we've asked ourselves many times, and the answer isn't lavender! For instance, last Thursday we were visiting Gramps at the Veterans Hospital and the slop sink overflowed on sausage and peppers night. And we asked, What's that smell? What's that smell? On a blazing hot afternoon we were passing by the slaughterhouse when we were accosted by two dumpster divers asking for change so they could do their laundry. Again we asked, What's that smell? Oddly enough, on both of these occasions, like your suitor, we found these smells quite erotic. Nostrils, the other way to a man's heart!

SOPHIE'S CHOICE

It is depressing how few female readers you have. I wonder if this is because there is some unwritten "no girls allowed" rule that I am unaware of? If this is the case, I will consider getting a sex change. Do you know of anywhere that I can get one cheap?

Sophie Johnson Portland, OR

Johnson's Wax — We have taken the liberty of forwarding your letter to long-time MAD contributor Duck Edwing, who has undergone not one, but two sex change operations and has extensive firsthand knowledge in the gender bender department! Duck assures us that a sex change operation is not that big of a deal so long as you don't make the same mistake he did and forget to ask for anesthesia! Best of luck, whichever way you go! —Ed.

HARPER'S AND CARPERS

I have a subscription and I receive your magazine on the same day as I get Harper's magazine. Is this a conscious effort on the part of MAD to make your product seem even less intellectual?

Jake Schepps Nederland, CO

Less Than Jake — No, when we consciously want MAD to appear less intellectual, we print stupid letters from morons, moron! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 414, 1700 Broadway, New York,
New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader
submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned
or acknowledged, however, unless they
are accompanied by a self-addressed,
stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read
faxed submissions!

MAD MUMBLINGS @MADMAG.COM

I sleep in a remote controlled bed — Volcabbage...Aging is like underwear, it creeps up on you —Reaper...I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves...but I won't sing it right now —Big Bro...Mimes generally live in Antarctica — FreakOfNature...I like to spend a quiet evening with binomial nomenclature — GoodBick...Trendiness is the farthest thing away from Godliness! It's like crappiness —SammyB33...Hey my wall tastes like a clock —FREEfall72...Help help! My pet rat is stuck in my ear! Someone help —NoRules487.



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation

I am sending my wish for the *Make A Drund Wish Journation*. I would love it if the professionals could write a MAD movie sattre for *Death Of A Salesman* by Arthur Miller. We are reading it in school arthur mover and it is the single most boring thing I have ever laid eyes upon! My English teacher wouldn't agree, but he would think the satire was funny.

Rob Cook Blackstone, MA

Robby — Thanks for your letter to the *Make A*Discussion Wish Journalation.™ petitioning us to do a satire of Death Of A Salesman. Unfortunately, as many readers already know, it is against MAD policy to mock and ridicule the dead. Therefore, we will not be doing a takeoff on the late Willy Loman. It's sad to think that if Arthur Miller had written *Death Of A Salesman* today, with all the new medical technology available to us, Willy might have been saved and still be alive and selling today! —Ed.



an upcoming Letters Page. Send your cards

to: Amy, The Big Cupid, 1700 Broadway, New

York, NY 10019.



the troublemaker

He likes it sour. sun in your eye sour. monster wedgie sour.

and THEN, all of a sudden, he goes SWEET On YOU.

What gives.

We wanted them to be Life Savers.
They don't care what we want.

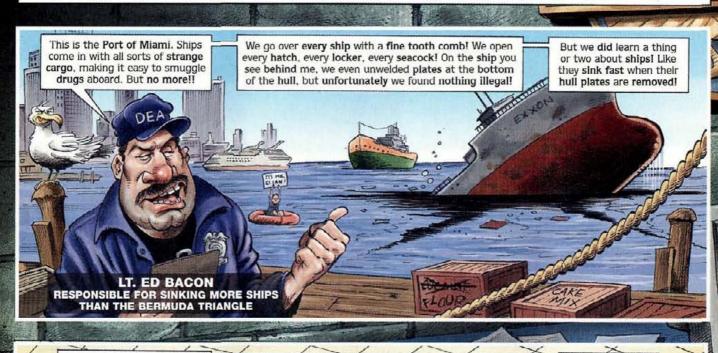




I'm Yawn Wash, and this is

AMERICA'S MOST WAINTON!

As host, I am America's Most Lacking! Lacking in personality, charm and on-camera presence! Tonight, on America's Most Wanton, you'll see how your tips have helped solve crimes, but more importantly, how your tips helped make lazy, incompetent detectives who haven't got a clue look far better than they are! Thanks to our program, hundreds of lawmen across the country sit in smoke-filled rooms, playing poker and watching TV, knowing that "eagle eye" citizens like you will spot wanted criminals, then phone in tips and do their jobs for them!



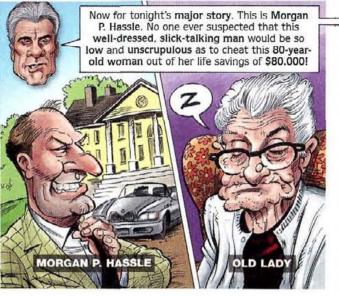
This is Werner Burner. He owns a Laundromat, and over the past few months, kids have stolen over \$5,000 in quarters from his coinoperated machines! Werner, how do the kids do that?

Well, John, let me show you exactly how, right here on National TVI See how it's done? First you insert a glob of well-chewed bubble gum! Then simply blow air in it as you would normally do! As the chamber fills up, the coin release lever, believing it has been triggered by the special maxikorn key, opens the chamber and empties the contents!

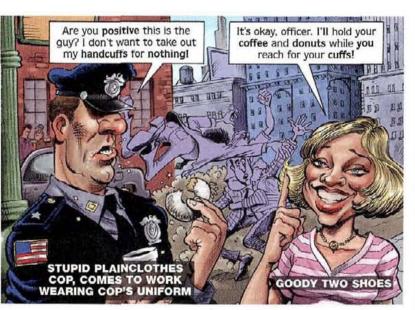
Hmm, seems simple enough! I'm sure that we'll see a drop in these thefts now that you've shown how it's done!

LAUNDROMAT OWNER AND A REAL JERK





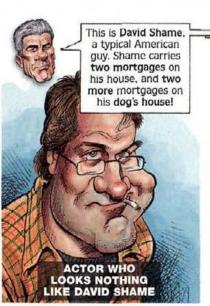




So the cops finally had Morgan P. Hassle, the man who cheated the little old lady out of her life savings! But they had to let him go. because it turns out that this sleazebag is a lawyer, and he was merely doing the things lawyers are famous for doing! Making off with huge sums of money but totally within the context of the law!

If you see this man, don't do business with him! If you're already doing business with him, well, you're screwed, because there's nothing you can do to stop him. I mean, what are you going to do? Go out and get yourself a lawyer?





David may have seemed typical on the outside, but his employer and friends were about to find out different. Or should that be "differently"? Oh, what does it matter, this is the FOX network...and besides, bad grammar makes everything seem a lot tougher than it really is!

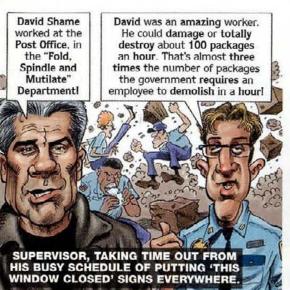
It seemed like nothing ever went right for the poor guy. His car was repossessed by the finance company. His wife was repossessed by her former boyfrlend!

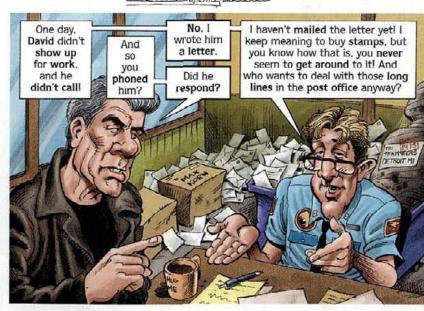
He never mentioned anything was bothering him. He's a very private man. I've known him for 20 years, and I still don't know his first name!

And you're his next door neighbor??

No, I'm his son

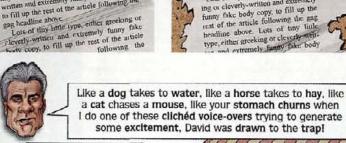












But it was a second article,

appearing two days later.

that raised suspicions!

Man uses

half a dozen

pre-stamped

postcards as

down payment

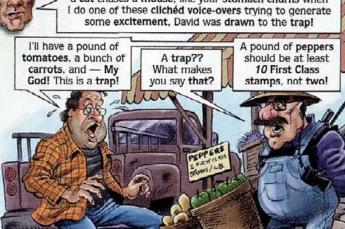
on a new BMW

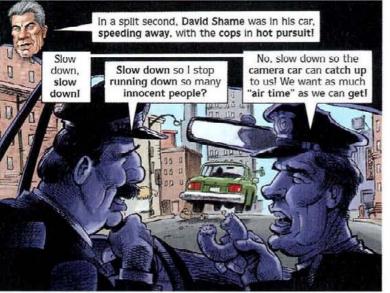
Lots of tiny little type, either greeking or eleverly-written and extremely furny fake body copy, to fill up the rest of the article following the gag

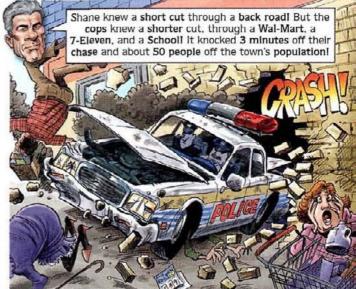
headline above.

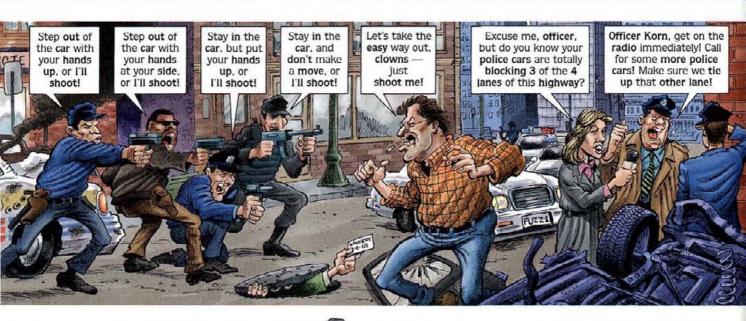
Lots of tiny little type, either greeking or eleverly-written and extremely

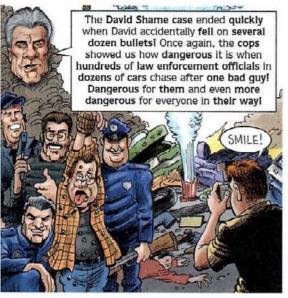








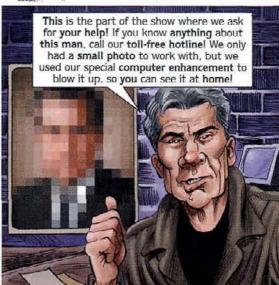












Last week, we asked if anyone in our audience had seen a person leaving the scene of a grizzly crime in the vicinity of Texas. You flooded our switchboard with tons of valuable information!



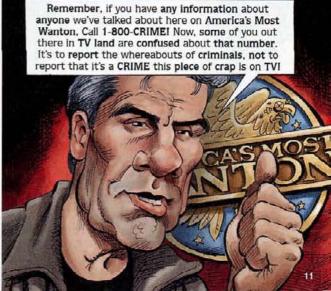
We took the descriptions given by everyone who phoned in and gave them to our graphic artist! Based on your descriptions, the person the police should be looking for looks like this...





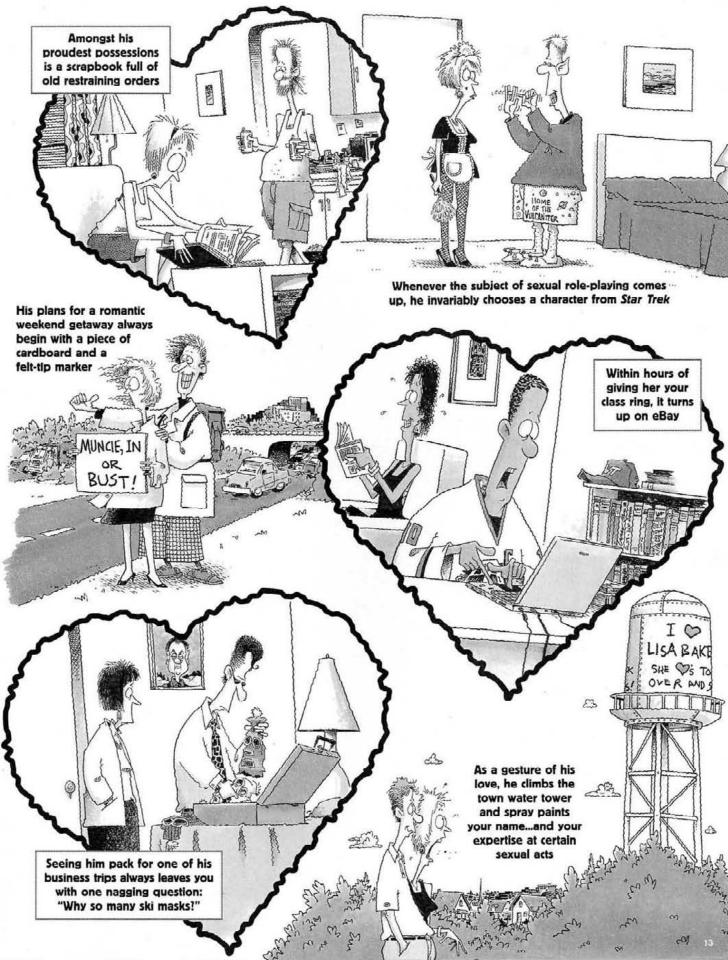






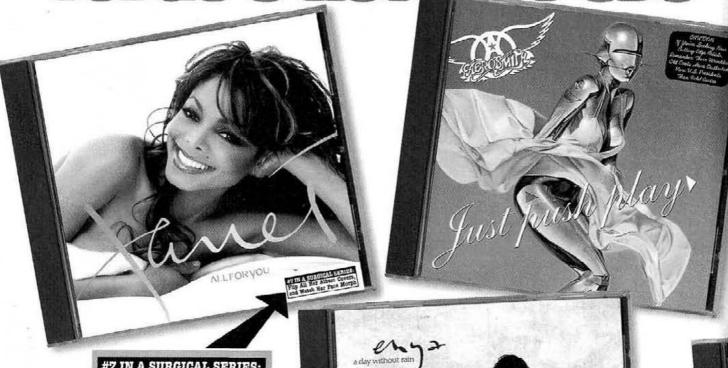






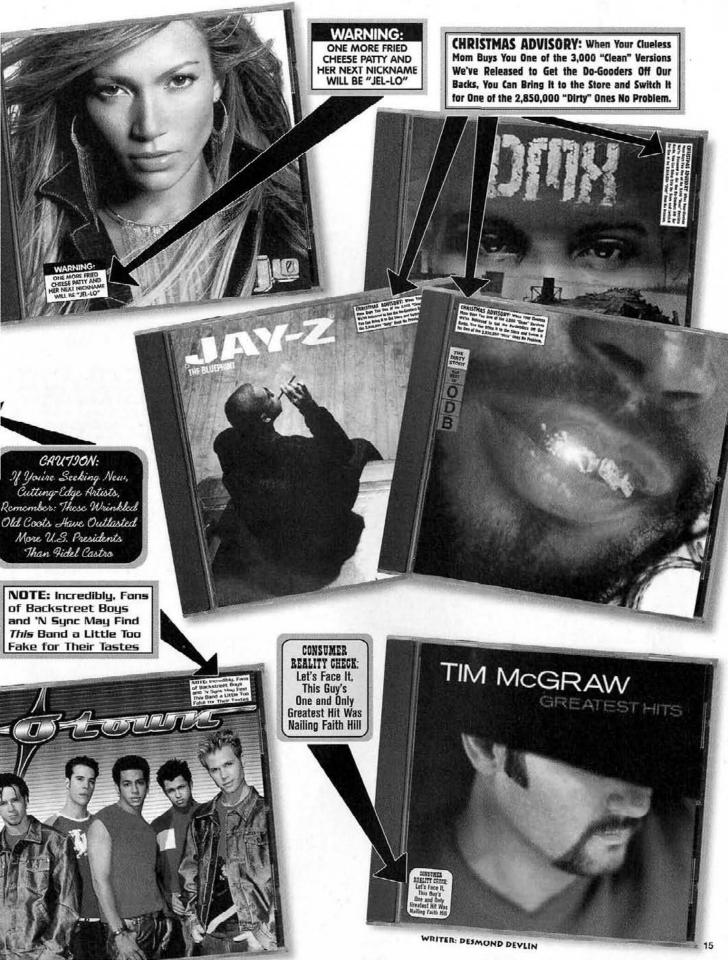


Back in 1984, Tipper Gore began her campaign to clean up rock music. And after 17 years of work, we can see how much good she accomplished. Thanks for caring, Tipper! Today's music contains SO much less sex, cursing and shock value than it did in 1984! Before Tipper's involvement, teens could hear Prince sing about rubbing himself in private. Now, teens have implants, incurable STDs and rub themselves on MTV karaoke shows! When it comes to campaigns, Tipper's was even more of a crushing disaster than her dopey husband's. And we're grateful! If labeling hadn't been such a complete flop, we wouldn't still be printing articles like...



#7 IN A SURGICAL SERIES: Flip All Her Album Covers, and Watch Her Face Morph

CAUTION: This CD Sounds Best When Played at Daybreak in a Sheep-Filled Glen, Behind an Ivy-Swathed 16th-Century Monastery, When the Dappled Sunlight Glints and Dances Like Fairies on the Morning Dew. Anywhere Else, It Bites Hard.



even yettetturther more badly theeded warning labels for Today's Hottest GDS

DANGER:

For These Fortysomething VH1 Relics, a "Wild Night" Involves a Bag of Pepperidge Farm Cookies and Staving Up Until Leno



SPECIAL SECRET MESSAGE TO MY LAMBS:

Hiiiya, baby lambs, it's me. Yeahhh, it's Mariah. They're after me to put one of those warning labels on my new record, which I know you're all gonna get, and don't forget to call up TRL and ask to see that new video, I worked reaaaallly hard on it, a whole afternoon and you're gonna love it, anyway, there's a lot of stress with the Mariah empire, a lot of bad mojo goin' down, and I just need some time to get my head straight, so don't believe the rumors, I'm gonna be fine and I'll be back real soon, the main thing is I'm here to warn you that there are eight Martians in my trees, those little green bastards are the ones who made my last single stall at #2 on the charts even when we marked it down to 49 cents, so whatever you do, hide your pudding cup because that's what powers their space trampolines, I gotta be a little mysterious, but if you just take every 5th letter in my lyrics, you'll know the real truth that Tommy Mottola is trying to suppress, yikes, I hear them coming for me again, spread the word and breathe free, XOXO Mariah



WARNING

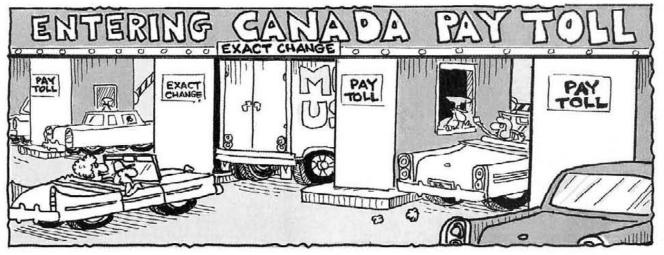
If You Think There's Another Song on This Album Worth Hearing, You Gotta Be High. If You Think This Guy'll Ever Have Another Hit, You Gotta Be High. If You Spend Your Money On This, We Know Why. (Why, Baby?) Your I.Q.'s Not High, Your I.Q.'s Not High, Your I.Q.'s Not High. La La La Da Da.

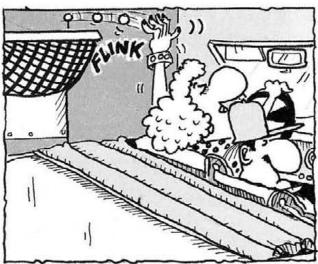


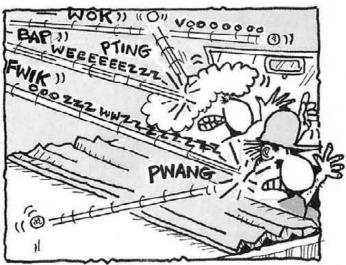


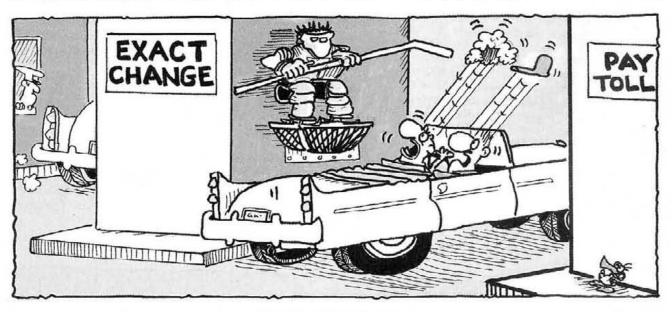
TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

A TOLL OF TWO CITIES





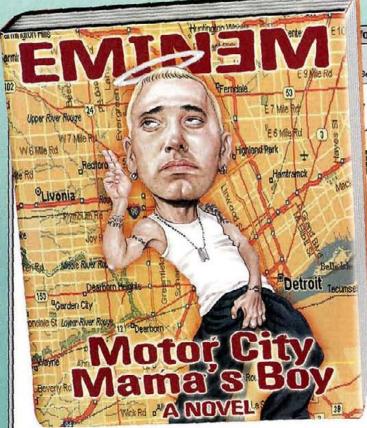


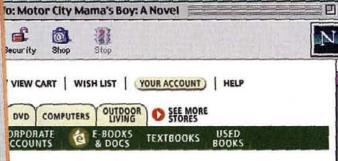


YOUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION DEPT.

By now, you've all heard about how Britney Spears wrote a best selling, "semi-autobiographical" young adult novel entitled A Mother's Gift. You've probably also heard about how Justin Timberlake of 'N Sync is working on a young adult novel, called Crossover Dribble. Well, here's what we can expect...

WHEN OTHER TEEN IDOLS JU





Availability: Usually ships whenever we damn well teel like it

Add gift wrap or dew rag

Shamazon.com Sales Rank: .0002

Customers who bought this book also bought:

- · Words To My Mother: A Memoir by Vanilla Ice
- The Seven Habits of Highly Effective Black Men Trapped In White Men's Bodies by Kid Rock
- Poems In Praise of Beating Your Wife by Ike Turner

Motor City Mama's Boy: A Novel

by Eminem

Book Description:

Everyone knows that "Raisinette," aka Buford Blathers, is the toughest O.G. on the mean streets of Detroit. But no one knows about Buford's sensitive side. How he loves his saintly, gray-haired mother and his everfaithful girlfriend, Kim. How he works to help pass meaningful anti-hate crime legislation during his after-school job working for Senator Dre. How he wishes to unite the world with the healing power of rap...

Editorial Review

From Rolling Stone

Yes! Yes! This is what I've been saying all along! Eminem proves himself to be a brilliant author as well as a brilliant rapper/poet! And I'm not just saying that because the record company paid me to write this review! I really mean it! Really! A must for lovers of great literature everywhere (and best appreciated while tripping on Ecstasy).

Customer Review of the Day

(26 out of 27 people found this review helpful)

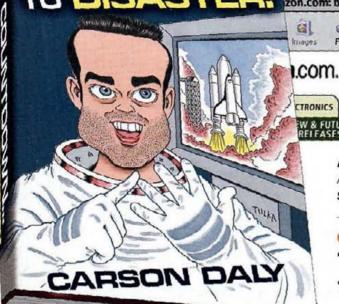
Et Tu, Eminem?

Reviewer: KittKatt, from Oakland, CA

Yo, what the hell is this s**t? Em, how you gon' play me like that, writin' a book about helpin' fags and whatnot? But the worst part of this book is when you — I mean "Raisinette" — eats a pint of strawberry Häagen-Dazs with his wife while watching Ally McBeal, and then cries because Ally still can't find true love! What kind of ill s**t is this? Damn! Call me when you grow some testosterone, Gertrude!







zon.com: buying info: Countdown...To Disaster!

Print

Security



VIEW CART | WISH LIST | (YOUR ACCOUNT) | HELP

COMPUTERS

TEXTBOOKS

Availability: Usually ships live from our Times Square Studio! Add gift wrap or tickets to 0-Town concert

Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 010101

Customers who bought this book also bought:

- The Five O'Clock Shadow Beauty Primer by Richard Nixon, foreword by Fred Flintstone
- . Britney Spears' Grocery Lists, 1997-2000 by The Guy Who's Stalking Her
- Can You Tell Me How To Get To Therapy Street: Mv Battle With Obsessive Compulsive Counting Disorder by Count Von Count, formerly of Sesame Street

Countdown...To Disaster!

by Carson Daly

Book Description:

Stewart Weekly is a hot-shot, stubble-faced young NASA mission control supervisor. His job (and it's the most important job in all of NASA!) is to recite the countdown for the space shuttle launch. No one can say those countdowns like "ol' golden throat" Stewart Weekly. But one day, Stewart contracts TRL (Throat Ravaging Laryngitis)! Oh no! With no one to do the countdown, the shuttle could explode! Innocent lives could be lost... unless Stewart can learn sign language in time, that is!

Editorial Review

From Starlog

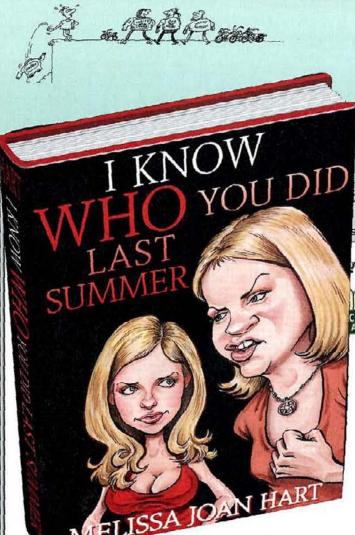
Mr. Daly has accurately captured the struggle of our heroic men (and women) of NASA. The only thing that perturbed me about the book was its author's shaky grasp of scientific jargon. For example, what he innocently terms a "TVscreen-type doohickie" is in reality a "computer monitor," and the "clock-like thingamabob" in the shuttle's cockpit is more commonly known as a "gauge." However, Mr. Daly can be forgiven such relatively minor oversights, as he is the first novelist to truly acknowledge the bravery, roguish good looks and manly stubble many of the men (and women) of NASA truly possess.

Customer Review of the Day

(The top 10 most requested people found this review helpful)

Reviewer: Naomi from Nome, Alaska

Hey, what's up, Carson! I've been waiting outside your Times Square studio for four straight weeks holding a sign that says, "I drove all the way from Nome, Alaska so you could sign my copy of your new book!" I haven't been to school in over a month, my boyfriend dumped me, and I had to sell my car to pay for a room at the youth hostel. I don't care, though, because you rock! But I swear, Carson, if you don't send me an autograph this instant, I'm gonna murder your family! Oh, and also, 'N Sync rules! Woooo!



I Know Who You Did Last Summer

by Melissa Joan Hart

Book Description:

Sabrina Goodwich is the best lifeguard in Malibu. That is, until a more jiggly lifeguard named Buffy Pillows steals her boyfriend by giving him "mouthto-mouth." Distraught, Sabrina's career plummets and she's demoted to lifeguard duty at a kiddie pool in WB Park, while Buffy becomes a local hero whose breasts are declared a national landmark. Now, with the Intramural Lifeguard Competition coming up, Sabrina has her chance to prove that Buffy is nothing more than an unfriendly, duplicitous, dishonest, crooked, swindling, fraudulent, deceitful, lying, cheating, two-faced, conniving, back-stabbing, skanky, slutty, bitchy, putrescent, execrable, vomit-spewing DEMONIC BASTARD SPAWN OF LUCIFER WHO DESERVES A STAKE THROUGH HER EVIL HEART!!! The feel-good novel of the year!

TEEN IDOLS JUMP ON THE YOUNG ADULT NOVEL BANDWAGON

Security Shop Stop

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I Know Who You Did Last Summer

Availability: Usually ships during a full moon Add gift wrap or impenetrable magic spell Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 666

Customers who bought this book also bought:

- · Playboy's Girls of the Occult edited by Hugh Hefner
- <u>Softcore Lesbian Catfights for Dummies</u> by Jerry Springer
- The Crucible 2: Electric Boogaloo by an increasingly senile Arthur Miller

Editorial Review

From Tiger Beat

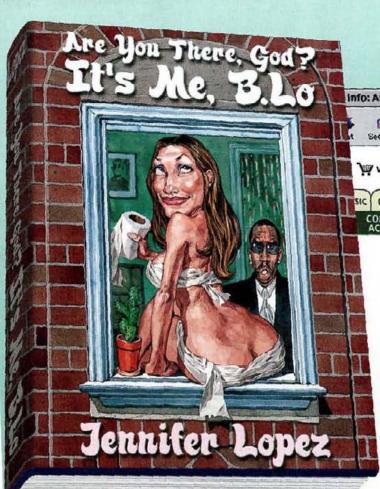
Psst! Watch your back, Stephen King! There's a new horror author in town named Melissa Joan Hart, and she's takin' you to school, fool! Her book may not have any of your oh-so-important "integrity," or your hoity-toity "plot complications," and heck, the pages may not even be "numbered correctly," but this book does have something your books don't: an introduction by pre-teen hottie Aaron Carter!

Customer Review of the Day

(1 out of 200,000 people found this review helpful)
The Greatest Story Ever Told!

Reviewer: Elmer Perv, Militia, Mich.

I'm a 38-year-old Kinko's night manager who lives in my parents' basement, and when I'm not downloading badly-doctored nude pics of Jennifer Love Hewitt off the internet, I love to unwind with a book like this. A must have for every "truck-stop Romeo" out there who's waiting for the Olsen Twins to turn 18!





info: Are You There, God? It's Me, B.Lo

Security





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COMPUTERS

BOOKS

TEXTBOOKS

Availability: Usually ships to the accompaniment of a hot, salsa beat

Add gift wrap or see-thru sarong

Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 36-28-42

Customers who bought this book also bought:

- The Girls' Guide To Pimping and Ho'ing by Lil' Kim
- Chicken and Waffles: It's A Good Thang— An East Hampton Cookbook by Martha Stewart and P. Diddy
- Chicken Soup For The Booty by Beyonce

Are You There, God? It's Me. B.Lo

by Jennifer Lopez

Book Description:

Jessica "B.Lo" Buttocks runs "Boobs, Butt and Beyond," the most successful clothing boutique in the Bronx barrio. She specializes in dresses made of tissue paper, cobwebs, even plate glass anything see-thru, to accentuate the customer's boobs, butt and beyond! Yep, "B.Lo" Buttocks has a good head for business, but her rap impresario boyfriend, F. Stop, just might put a hole in that head!

Editorial Review

From VOGUE

"Are You There, God? It's Me, B.Lo" features the most beautifullydetailed descriptions of a haute couture clothing line I've ever read. Unfortunately, you can't actually see pictures of the clothing, so what's the point of reading this book? What, you're going to read it for the story? Please! You might as well read our magazine instead!

Customer Review of the Day

(50 out of 100 people found this review helpful)

Cease And Desist, Sista! かかかかか

Reviewer: J. Cochran, from NYC

I am the legal counsel for a mister Sean John Combs, aka "P. Diddy," aka "Puff Daddy," aka "El Papa De Poof," aka "Shecky." My client is currently engaged in a libel lawsuit with Ms. Lopez over the publication of her young-adult novel "Are You There, God? It's Me, B.Lo." which does willfully depict a character named "F. Stop," who is frighteningly close in physical description to my client, right down to his "pitch-black Ray-Bans which conceal his evil, soulless, demon eyes." Furthermore, the description of the F. Stop character violently shooting up a nightclub "like a demented Elmer Fudd during wabbit season" is just plain slanderous, as is the scene with the chicken... (click here for more)



田路之四四四人



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DON'T LET THE TERRORISTS W WASTE YOUR MONEY ON MAD PRODUCTS!

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JUST-US LEAGUE of stupid heroes: Alfred E. Neuman as Superman DC Direct APR010566





BUCKS TO SCHOOL ISSUED

BLACK SPY SOFT TOY DC Direct JAN10475



WHITE SPY SOFT TOY DC Direct JAN010476



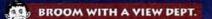
TO SUBSCRIBE CALL 1-800-4MADMAG OR GO TO www.madmag.com

YOU ALREADY HAVE THIS ISSUE, IDIOT!



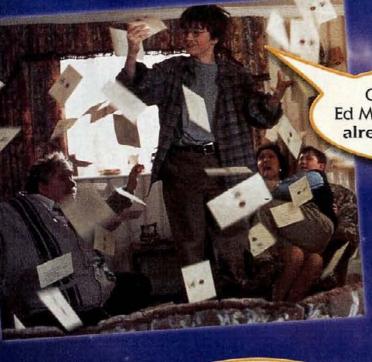
All books available at your local bookstore. For DC Direct products call 1-888-COMIC BOOK for the location of the nearest comic book shop!





MISSING DIALOGUE

THEY WON'T EVEN INCLUDE ON THE SPECIAL NINE-HOUR COLLECTOR'S EDITION COMMEMORATIVE DVD

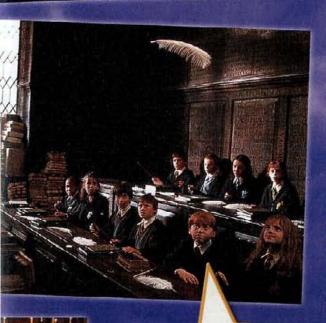


Check this out — Ed McMahon says I may already be a wizard!

I heard a rumor
they're purposely
underfeeding us so we won't
get too big for our characters
before they shoot
the sequel!

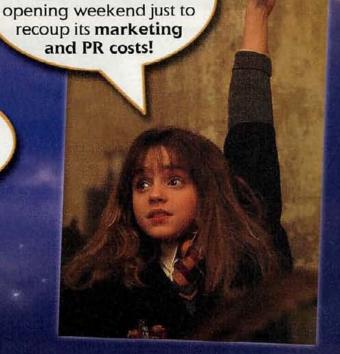


What a brilliant ruse — telling the teacher the three-headed dog ate yours, mine and Hermione's homework!



I know the answer! This movie has to gross at least \$100 million its

Uh-oh.
That **feather** can only mean one thing — **Forrest Gump has enrolled at Hogwarts!**



















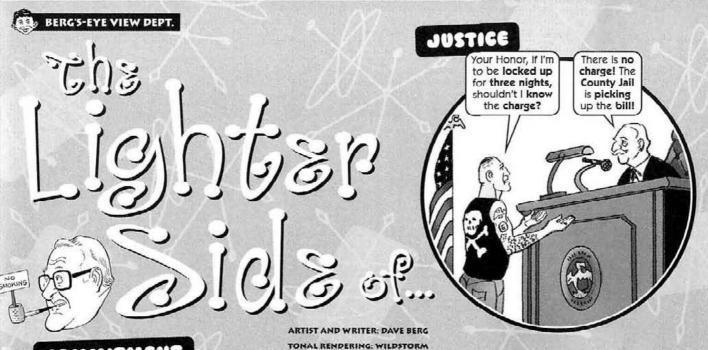
TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

FOR WHOM THE BOOTH TOLLS

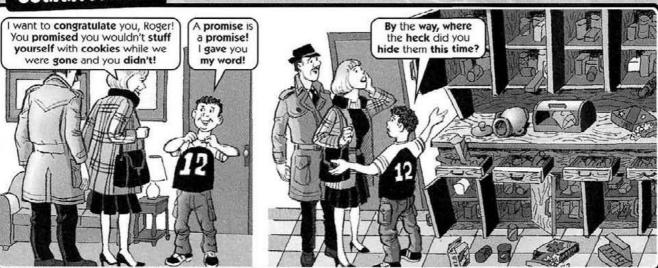








COMMITMENT







Sure can, little lady! What would you like to hear?



Three minutes of silence! We're not talking at the moment!

I travel all the way to Mlaml and you give me a room that doesn't face the ocean? But sir, your room does face the ocean? The Pacific!





FINANCE



DENTISTS





Did you

ever

discuss

future

goals

and plans

Reading over my shoulder doesn't bother me! Doing



THERAPY

I don't know what to do about my daughter, Dr. Forman! She'll be 32 next week, she still lives at home, and all she thinks about is going out with her friends and having a good time!



Many times! I keep reminding her that when I was her age, I was already married twice!



GUILT



No, but I am responsible for their having to have gotten married!



THE OFFICE



LOGIC



DOCTORS



Exclusive Offer for Mad Magazine readers ...

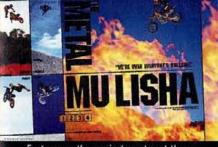
FREE trial subscription to TransWorld STANCE! Hale uah!







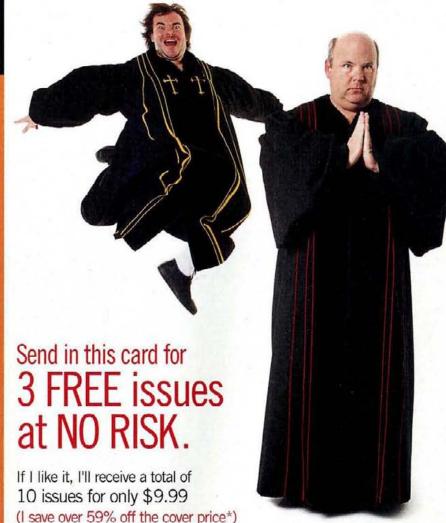
Interviews with athletes like pro skater Rob Dyrdek



Features on the craziest sports out there.



See all the newest gear before it's out in the stores.



If I'm not totally satisfied with TransWorld STANCE, I can return the bill marked "cancel." The first three issues are mine to keep and I will owe nothing!

Offer good in the U.S. only. *Cover price is \$3.99 per issue. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. TransWorld STANCE is published 8 times per year.

Tenacious D is the greatest band in the world and they were photographed by Angela Boatwright exclusively for STANCE magazine,







TITLE WAVE DEPT.

The movies have always offered a wonderful escape from the cares and woes of everyday life. Or at least, they used to! That was before we screwed it all up, by showing you... 2001



my first mister



CAONSTERS, INC.

The Year in Film

DIANET ADES



America's sweethearts



PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

MUM MY

MAD's

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will foul out of life!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE EJECTED PLAYER:

MICHAELJORDAN

CAUSE OF DEATH Hugged to death by Nike CEO Phil Knight, overjoyed at his coming back

Strangled by barroom wiseass who bet his life savings that "MJ won't come back, ever" and now has to pay up

Skull fracture after slipping on own drool from always sticking tongue out while playing

Flies into fatal rage upon learning of new sports drink made just for him to endorse: Prune Gatorade

Car wreck during parade to celebrate his leading the Washington Wizards to an NBA Championship

ARTIST: HERMANN MEHA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

ODDS

- 2:1
- 4:1
- 7:1
- 10:1

22,876,997,000:1

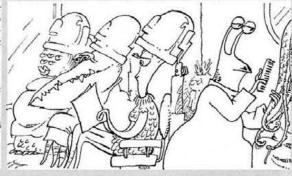
AMMID LOOKAT





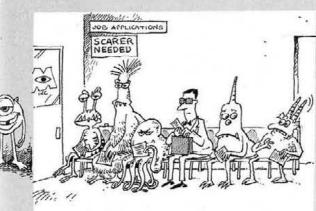






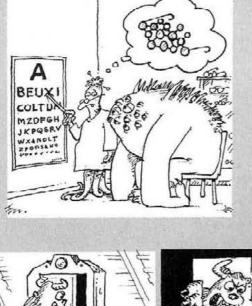


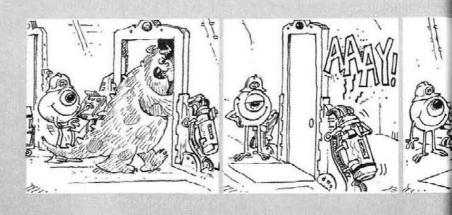
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÉS





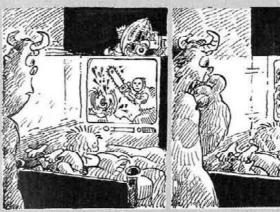








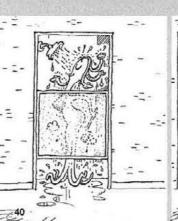






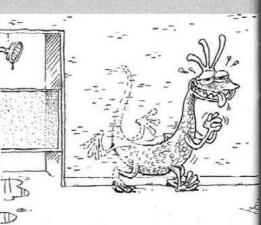


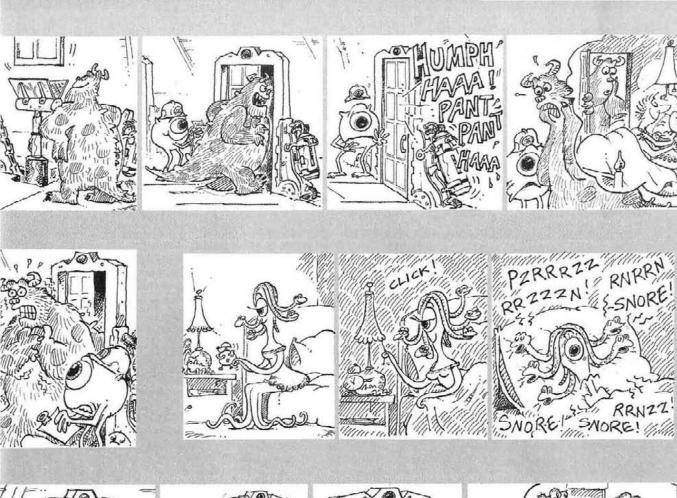


























Most of today's consumers are too savvy to fall for the ad pitches in those liquidator's catalogs that try to pass off outdated PCs and audio equipment as "state-of-the-art." But there must be warehouses full of stuff so old that people have forgotten it ever existed — and might even think is new with a clever (read: deceptive) marketing ploy! So, keeping in mind that no one knows more about selling garbage to the public than us, check out our...



BONUS GIFT!

For private listening, a special headset is included which allows you to listen through a single ear!

BULT-IN SPEAKER!

No more listening to the radio though the confining, uncomfortable headsets of personal stereos! This unit lets you hear by simply holding it up to your ear! Or, turn the volume up and listen from as far as one, two or even three feet away!

Safer for biking and jogging, because the music won't drown out the traffic!



AM STATIONS ONLY!

Because you'll find only one or two that play music, you'll spend less time switching around!

Unlike heavy, high fidelity boom boxes, there's no need to adjust the stereo balance between speakers — with our special monaural process you get audible sound from ONE SINGLE SPEAKER!

REVOLUTIONARY MANUAL-DRIVE WORD PROCESSOR

Anyone who uses a PC word processing program knows the pain of losing valuable work due to computer crashes, hard drive malfunctions and power surges. Now you can spare yourself this agony with



our incredible ALL-MANUAL word processor and printer combo, utilizing a patented system of springs and levers that incredibly, works without electricity! Plus, there's no time wasted waiting for documents to print — when you press a key, the character prints immediately, right before your eyes! You can delete letters, words and even entire files, with the included bottles of Wite-Out! Best of all, since the keys don't allow you to type at a superfast pace, yours hands will be able to keep up with your thoughts! Wow!!

*In 1868

Save Several Dollars A
Year In Electricity Costs!

REMOTE-FREE TV.

If you're a couch potato, you can now stay in shape with this innovative television that requires you to change the channel, adjust the volume, and even turn it on and off by getting up from your sofa and walking over to it! Now you can enjoy your favorite programs and get a full aerobic workout by simply walking to your set as often as you once pressed a button on a remote! (For the average man, that's over 1,240 times a hour!) Also comes with an easy-to-install indoor antenna that provides fine network television reception for FREE!!!



All Black-And-White Picture Tube Allows You To View Colorized Movies As They Were Intended To Be Seen!

SAVIS PIGITS FOR OUT THE HIND CONTRACTORY

UNIQUE! THE CLASSIC!

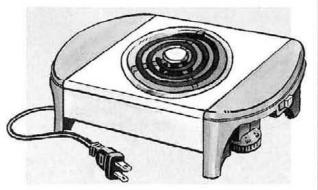
Just imagine the convenience of having an entire CD-ROM encyclopedia printed and bound — all in alphabetical order — in a set of handsome hardcover books! Now there's no need to go through the cumbersome and time-consuming process of booting up your computer and typing "Churchill" in the search window — just look on page 1,374 of Volume 4: Chimpanzee — Coxswain! Plus, students will be able to plagiarize encyclopedia entries without fear of a teacher catching them by simply running a search in Encarta!





NON-ARCING FOOD HEATER!

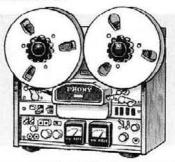
Do you have trouble remembering not to put metal in your microwave oven? Then relax and insure your safety with our ingenious metal-safe food heater that warms up your favorite dishes without radioactive waves! But wait! Our Non-Arcing Food Heater has other advantages over conventional microwaves! Its user-friendly knob allows you to

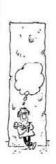


lower or raise the heat level as you desire while your food slowly, slowly cooks! And the unit's open construction feature makes it virtually impossible to forget about the cup of java or pea soup you've reheated!

CAN'T MISPLACE 'EM VARGE FORMAT AUDIO TAPES!

Standard audiocassettes are easily misplaced between home, car and backpack, but not these tapes! They're so large, you'll always feel them weighing down your briefcase or pocket (if you have a pocket big enough)! Meticulously wound on oversized reels, each tape is played by easily threading it around the tension roller, through the capstan, across the playback head, around the other tension roller and onto the take-up reel — a fantastic way to develop hand-eye coordination! Recorders weigh a hefty 45 lbs. (minus reels) and will assist you in developing well-toned biceps and upper laterals as well!







THE LAND OF MAKE ME HEAVE DEPT.

Ah, America...land of the free, home of the brave, and location of the largest, real life "Land of Make Believe" — Hollywood! Where silicone and cellular reign. Where

no fad is too ridiculous, no cult too extreme. So check your sanity at the door and hold on tight as we embark on a pleasant

west coast journey and dip our toe into

the bubbling far pit of greed, malice,

vanity and narcissism that

will have you screaming...

Only in Hollywood do producers "discover" talented comics who've spent years honing

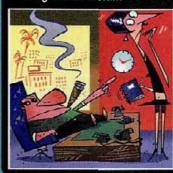




...and place them in sucky sitcoms written by talentless hacks.

Only in Hollywood can your bag of phony excuses for being late for work...

ARTIST: BOB STAAKE





WRITER: JOHN BIEDERMAN

...include "getting caught behind a slow-speed freeway chase."

Only in Hollywood can you enter a hall abuzz with conversations...





...none of which are taking place between any two occupants of the room.

Only in Hollywood did the state legislature, in a pro-family gesture, grant paternity leave to new fathers...





...although the average Hollywood marriage doesn't last through the pregnancy.

Only in Hollywood do workers not only expect paid vacation and sick days off from work...





...but also an allotment of "Cosmetic Surgery Days."

Only in Hollywood will the fictional plots of movies and TV shows boldly encourage a celebration of sexual diversity...





...while the real lives of stars will remain closeted for fear of losing box office revenues.



Only in Hollywood does the Hallmark rack at the local drug store...





...include a section called "Birthday — Feng Shui Consultant."

Only in Hollywood can studios spend countless hours, dollars and workers to ensure that every stroke of makeup and thread of costume is just right...





...but let dozens of plot holes and factual inaccuracies slide in the name of "creative license."

Only in Hollywood can you mmediately get a table at the rendiest restaurant...





...because you're Jack Nicholson's gardener.

Only in Hollywood do the local courts staunchly uphold...





...a privilege of confidentiality between a client and his or her psychic.

Only in Hollywood can having a stalker...





...be considered a good career move.

Only in Hollywood does someone send a condolence card to a friend whose family perished in a mudslide...

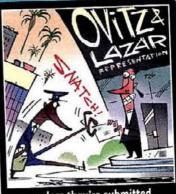




...and take the opportunity to include her latest screenplay.

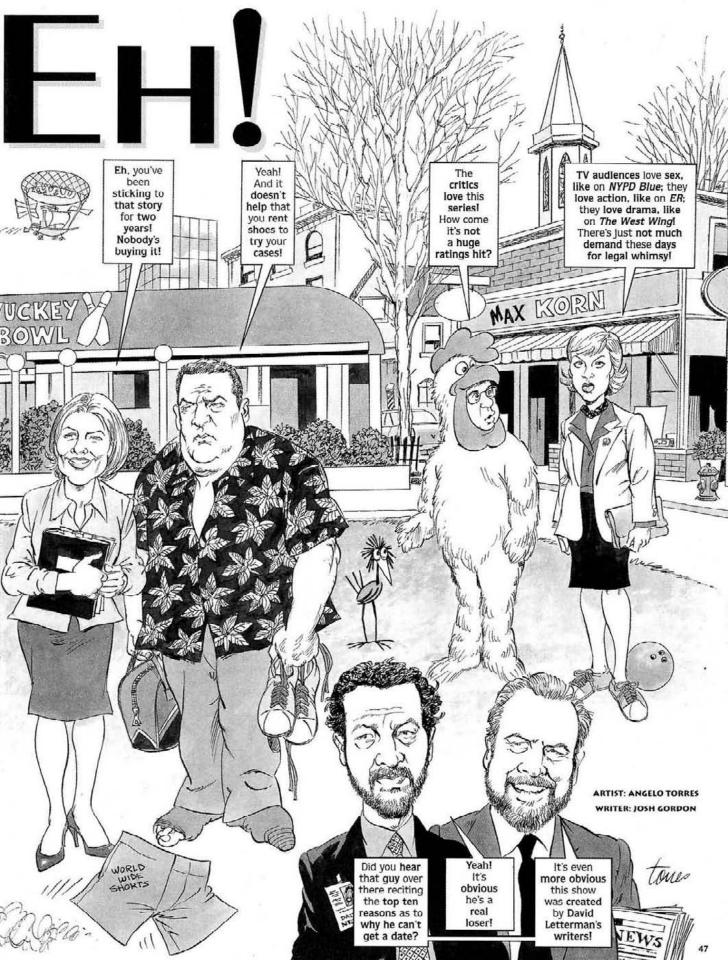
Only in Hollywood will your new love interest refuse to accept your love letters...





...unless they're submitted by an agent.

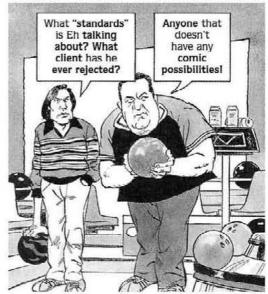




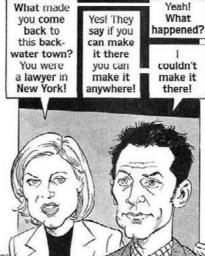












Is it true you bought the bowling alley on a romantic impulse? That's so cool!

also bought a set of Firestone tires!

Not really!

On a

romantic

impulse I









Prepare for a beating ...

The first real fight of the 21st century is coming to the PlayStation² computer entertainment system, and you get to be a part of it.



"The Virtua Fighter 4 Tournament Sweepstakes."

Win the Tournament and you'll be awarded: Your very own VF4 Arcade unit — signed by Yu Suzuki himself!

Win the Sweepstakes and you get:

- A weekend in San Francisco and a chance to compete in the VF4 Tournament!
- A coupon good towards a PlayStation 2.
 Redeemable at your local retailer.
- A copy of the PlayStation 2 version of VF4 signed by Yu Suzuki!

For your chance to win, go to the official site: www.gamepro.com/micro/vf4

PlayStation 2

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WHAT WIDELY-**READ FICTION HAS BECOME A NATIONAL OBSESSION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

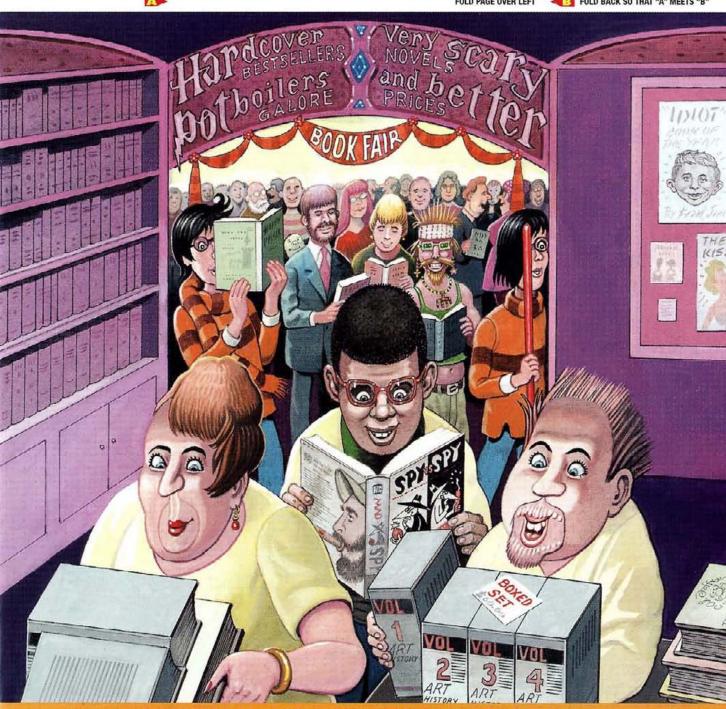
There are few things in life more invigorating than reading fantasy that awakens and stirs the imagination. Even outlandish stories can seem true when you lose yourself in convincing prose. To find out what far-fetched tales have captured the minds of Americans, fold page in as shown at right.



A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



FALLING IN LOVE WITH BOOKS WILL CERTAINLY CAUSE RUMINATIONS IN A PERSON'S BRAIN. IT OPENS DOORS SPECIFICALLY TO THE MIND, SOUL, AND HEART. TO READ ON THE WAY TO WORK, OR AT HOME, MAKES LIVING MORE INTER-ESTING. READERS LEARN MANY THINGS THEY NEVER KNEW AND THIS INFORMATION TENDS TO LAST

●B

